

nd confidence is felt that while he is in the Chair, himself, no unjust decision will be made. It is only feared less honest men may temporarily occupy the place, s it is, of course, impossible for any one man to pre- vide over such a body for thirty or forty hours with- out intermission. The unfaltering and consistent course of Messrs. Maurice, Wheeler, Grow, and a few other

P. S.—All agents who engage with us will be secured the possibility of loss, while the profits derived will be liberal.

426 FOUR WITH LAMENNAIS.

The eloquence and sincerity of this address for the author the title of the modern Cicerone of the Church—the new Bossuet, or as Pope himself expressed it, “the latest of the Fathers”—cardinal’s hat even was offered to him, but he refused, because he had his own purposes to pursue, which could best be prosecuted out of the world, and hoped under the government of the Republic to bring about the enfranchisement of the slaves.

The clergy, not hearing from Lamennais for months, had fancied that he was silenced; and, lately, in the midst of the calm, there shone a little book called the "Words of a Believer" (*A'un Croyant*), which fell like lightning from the sky. It was a gage of war thrown down upon the ecclesiastical arena, against all comers—a defiance screamed against the Pope and his hierarchy—a declaration of independence which made

for some time Napoleon was Cavendish's most passionate soldier, who had ordered men, women and children to be butchered in Algiers, and who defeated the revolution by turning the army against the movement in June. He was a traitor to the public, and would betray to the end every cause, even the generous cause with which he was entrusted for Proudhon, he was an impracticable, egotistical, sagacious, able, and not to be conquered man.

Permit me to express the hope that you will publish the publication of the next number of your paper until it makes its advent.

I avail myself of this opportunity to assure you of the distinguished consideration with which you are held, dear sir, your grateful and ob't servant.

C. F. TOBIN, Postmaster,
At Barnwell, C.

John Livingston, Esq., 157 Broadway, N.Y.

will delay
 our magazine
 assure you of
 sh I remain,
 Master,
 H. S. C.
 N. Y.

"For when I wedded young Seaton,
 To you and ma unknown,
 I did commit a grievous sin,
 Ye shame of which I own.

"One marriage without your consent
 Ought surely to suffice;
 Then how can you beseech me, pa,
 To disobey you twice?"

sir," says the parson, "do but look at them—of hale, fresh-coloured, hearty wenches. There's no ailing; they are well enough. But their mother, poor woman, has been in a decline many years; if your royal highness would air her now and then it would be doing us kindness indeed!"—*Letters of Gray.*

A NUT FOR BOSTONIANS

"For when I wedded young Seaton,
To you and ma unknown,
I did commit a grievous sin,
Ye shame of which I own.

"One marriage without your consent
Ought surely to suffice;
Then how can you beseech me, pa,
To disobey you twice?"

REMARKABLE PREDICTIONS

sir," says the parson, "do but look at them—of hale, fresh-coloured, hearty wenches. There's no ailing; they are well enough. But their mother, poor woman, has been in a decline many years; if your royal highness would air her now and then it would be doing us kindness indeed!"—*Letters of Gray.*

A Ballad of Boston,

One marriage without your consent
Ought surely to suffice;
Then how can you beseech me, pa,
To disobey you twice?"

an airing now and then it would be doing u
kindness indeed!"—*Letters of Gray.*